


**LITTLE MERMAID COMPETITION INSIDE!**

**MARVEL**  
17th Nov 90

**THE REAL**

**№127 45p**

© 1984 Columbia Pictures Industries Inc.

**GH**  **STBUSTERS™**

and

**SLIMER!**

FOODY-  
FOODY  
YUM-YUM!!



ISSN 0954-9404  
46  
9 770954 940011



**LITTLE MERMAID COMPETITION INSIDE!**

**MARVEL**  
17th Nov 90

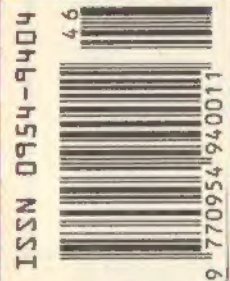
**№127 45p**

© 1984 Columbia Pictures  
Industries Inc.

# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

FOODY-  
FOODY  
YUM-YUM!!

and  
**SLIMER!**







**F**ood, glorious food. **Slimer** is definitely in his element this week, when he gets the opportunity to lie back and dream of heaps and heaps of sweets, treats and eats in **Winston's Diary**.

It's playtime for the poltergeists in Issue one hundred and twenty-seven of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS AND SLIMER!** The spooks have gotten into the *swing* of things in a *round-about* kind of way when they take over the park in **Paranormal Playground!**

Slimer makes an exhibition of himself when he appears as a work of art in the local gallery in the first half of an ectoplasmically exciting tale called **Art For Slimer's Sake!** Later on, there is the chance to win lots of **Little Mermaid** prizes in a splendid competition to celebrate the release of the new Walt Disney film. So tuck in!

## CONTENTS

<b>Paranormal Playground!</b> .....	3
Spengler's Spirit Guide .....	8
Slime Time! .....	9
<b>Winston's Diary!</b> .....	10
Little Mermaid Competition! .....	13
Ghostbusters' Fact File: <b>Movie Monsters</b> .....	14
<b>Art For Slimer's Sake!</b> .....	15
Dead True! .....	21
Ghost Writing .....	22
Next Week Box/ <b>Blimey! It's Slimer!</b> .....	23

Cover by BRIAN WILLIAMSON, STEPHEN BASKERVILLE and JOHN BURNS  
Editor STUART BARTLETT Assistant Editor DEBORAH TATE  
Spirit Guide DAN ABNETT



THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™ is published by MARVEL COMICS LTD., 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2. THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS title, logo design (including the HQ logo featured on this page) characters, artwork and stories are copyright © 1984 Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. and copyright © 1990 Columbia Pictures Television, a division of CPT Holdings, Inc. All rights reserved. The GHOSTBUSTERS logo and logo design are licensed trademarks from Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc. All other material is copyright © 1990 Marvel Comics Ltd. All rights reserved. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with any living, dead or undead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the UK and distributed by Comag.

# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™



PETER VENKMAN



EGON SPENGLER



RAY STANTZ



WINSTON ZEDDMORE



JANINE MELNITZ



SLIMER



# THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

A PLAYGROUND, SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK...



## PARANORMAL PLAYGROUND

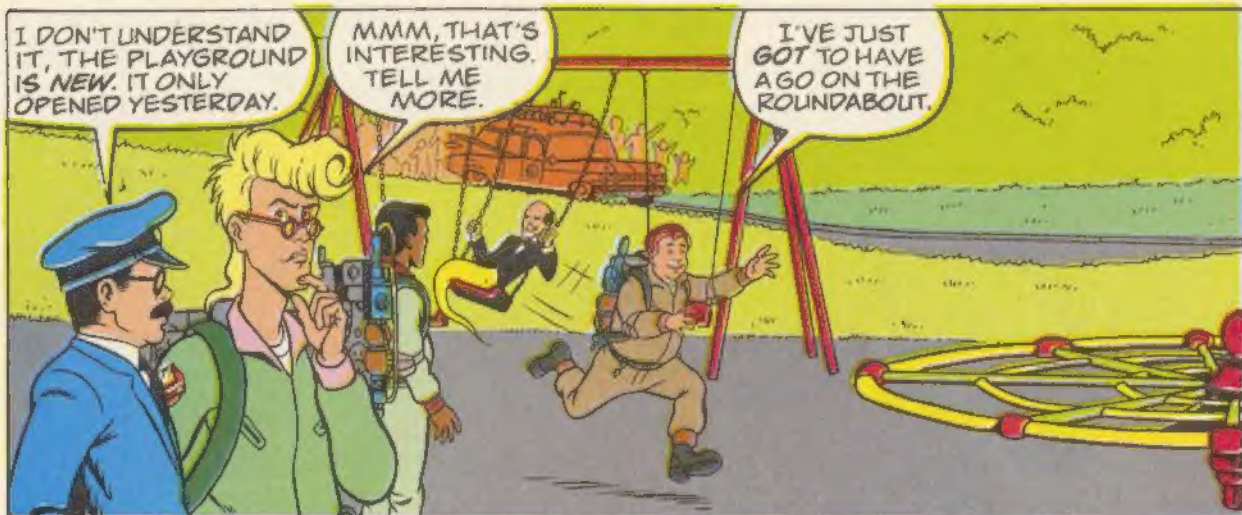


Story JINNY MCKENZIE Art TONY O'DONNELL and DAVE HARWOOD Lettering GLIB Colouring STUART PLACE

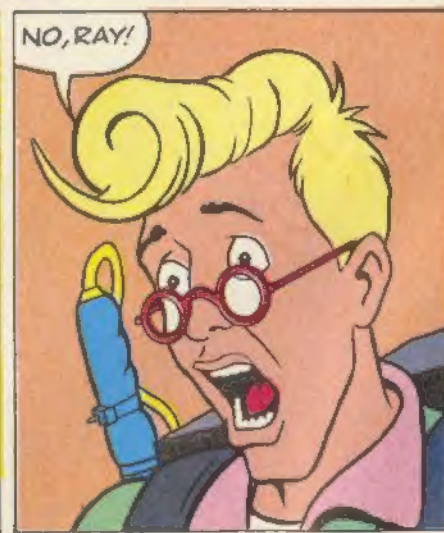
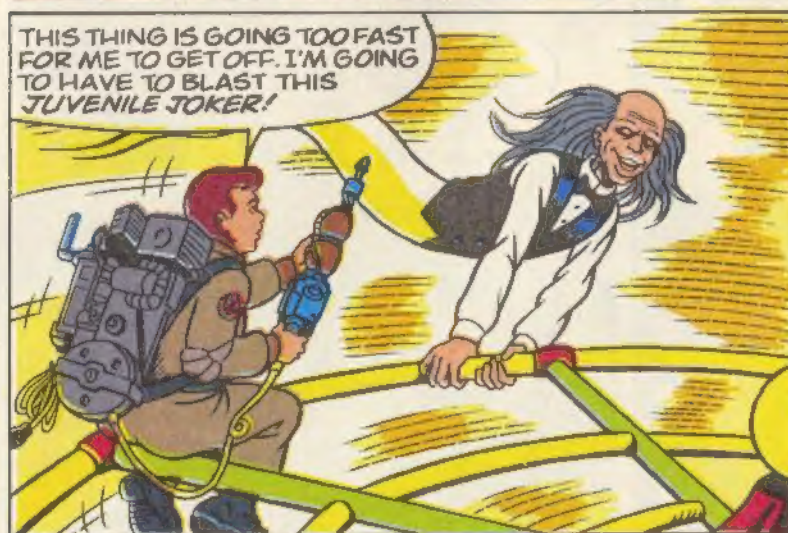




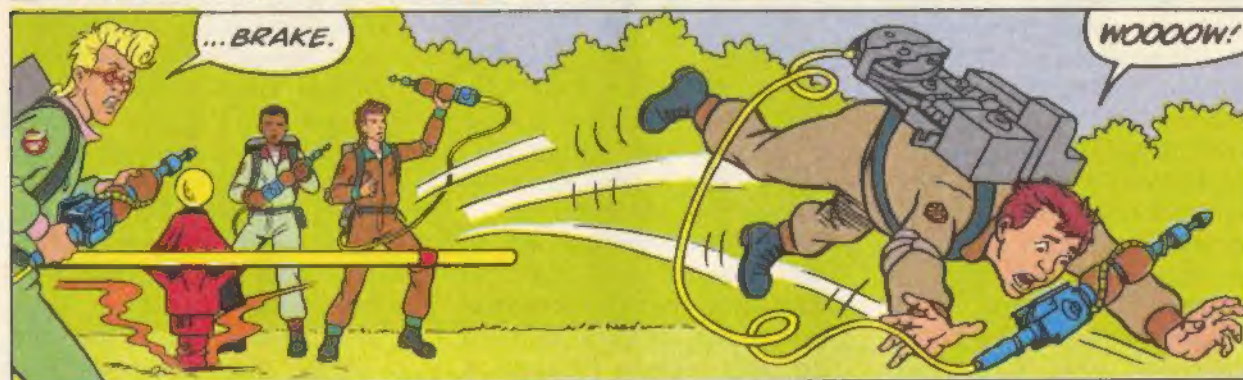
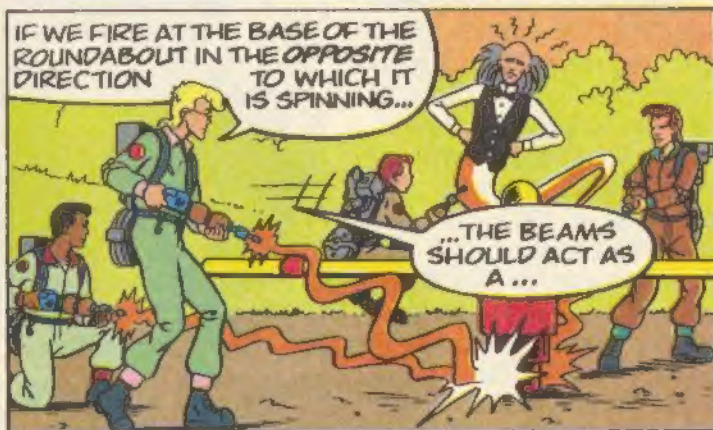
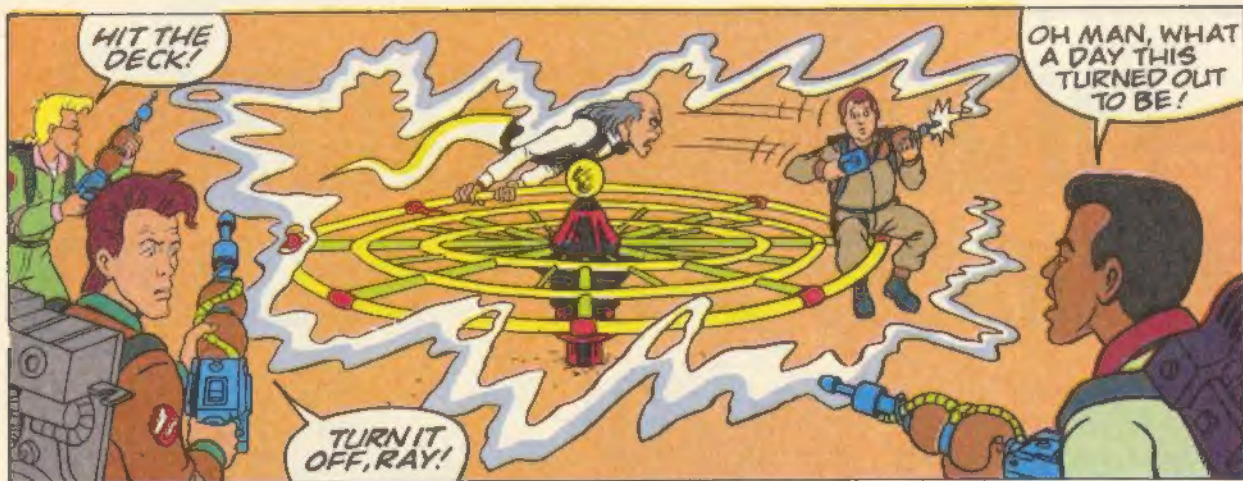














# SPENGLEER'S

## SPIRIT

The manuscript of Agatha Quiggley's memoirs, recently discovered in a peat bog in Southern Ireland, are shedding incredible new light on areas of the Supercosmos we never thought we'd be able to document. Quiggley, a debutante of distinguished lineage, disappeared in 1923 during a cycle ride to Esher. The case became quite famous at the time, and many different theories were developed to explain it all. (See Ram-bout's *Snatched By Aliens?* The *Quiggley Mystery*, Allegheny's *Agatha: A Case Of Spontaneous Human Combustion?* and Rogger's *Wrong Turn At The A236 Interchange With The Bill Westbound?*). Now her memoirs have revealed the astonishing truth. But it hasn't been an easy task...

I spoke to Doctor Cyril Whump of the Vodkantonic University, who has been leading the team that are carefully deciphering the manuscript. "We are very, very lucky that the manuscript should have been buried in peat ... this has preserved it for longer than one might have guessed. I dread to think how long a four thousand word text written in lemon curd on a copper stirrup would have lasted if exposed to the elements." Dr Whump showed me the labs where his team of experts was painstakingly peeling each



## PART 127

lemon curd letter off the copper and placing it in a preserving agent. When they had a jar full, the work of translating would begin.

What have you learned so far? I asked him. Whump explained that the information gathered so far painted an ugly picture (though it did, he added, make a pretty good sandwich filler). From the text it is clear that Agatha was actually kidnapped by a roving hit squad of Nebrox Slaversprites and transported to their particularly foul corner of the Supercosmos, there she was put to work ... supervising the playground in which the juvenile Slaversprites played. Agatha records that her thoughts were very confused at this stage. When the chief demon told her she was going to be in

## GUIDE

charge of the crèche, she didn't know what to make of it. As far as she was concerned, a 'crèche' was a collision between two automobiles in Kensington. Still, the Nebroxians were determined and gave her a white coat, a peaked cap and a sign that said 'Stop: Slaversprites crossing'. Each morning at fog-rise, she took the gibbering, screaming horde of youngsters down to the main road, helped them across and then watched over them while they played in the yard.

They had many games, but the favourites were 'Roast, Piggy, Roast', 'Blind Man's Tough Luck', 'Hop Scotch' (in which the players tried to be the fastest to eat some haggis whilst jumping up and down on someone's leg) and 'Disembowel My neighbour'. But they delighted in riddles too, like 'Why did the lollipop demon lady cross the road? Because I threw her there, or, Why did the lollipop lady cross the road? Because she was sellotaped to the anvil I threw there, or, Why did the lollipop demon cross the road? I don't know either, but it saved me some effort etc etc.

Poor Agatha never escaped her torment, but she did somehow record it all and slip it through the fabric of space-time till it ended up in the Irish bog. No one has yet accounted for the stirrup.



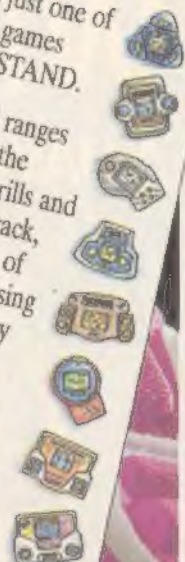


Try your hand at skateboarding

'Run-away' is just one of 27 great LCD games from GRANDSTAND.

8 action-packed ranges test your skill to the limits, with the thrills and spills of the race track, the deadly dangers of deep space, hair-raising quests, and legendary heroes.

Pocket size games, at pocket sized prices available from all good toy sellers.



Can you beat the winning team?

**GRANDSTAND**

# SLIME TIME!

Slimer wants your jokes! Send 'em to: **SLIME TIME**  
Marvel Comics Ltd  
13/15 Arundel Street  
London  
WC2



How did the chewing gum cross the road?  
*It was stuck to the chicken's foot!*

What does a monster use to keep his hair in place?  
*Scarepray!*

— Katy Ainsworth, Houghton

Did you hear about the stupid ghost?

*He climbed over walls!*

— Craig Samson, Perth

Where do sick wasps go to?

*To the waspital!*

— Anon, Dover

What flies through the sky and wobbles?

*A jelly copter!*

— Colin Hales, Bridlington

What did the baby ghost say to his parents at bedtime?

*Read me a gory!*

— Thomas Plant, Stoke-on-Trent

What's yellow on the outside and green in the middle?

*A cucumber dressed up as a banana!*

— Robat Eifion Jones, Gwynedd



# WINSTON'S DIARY

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF WINSTON ZEDDMORE



Story JOHN FREEMAN  Art BRIAN WILLIAMSON and STEPHEN BASKERVILLE and JOHN BURNS



*Sunday, 4th November 1990*

Busy Sunday. Whoever it was that said it was a day of rest never had to bust three poltergeists, a Class three demon in a sweet shop or a malevolent water spirit in a Lower East Side launderette. All this before dinner, too.

I'd never seen such a mess in a launderette after we'd busted the water spirit. I mean, have you ever been attacked by partly washed socks, twelve checked shirts and a pair of multi-coloured leg warmers? Me neither. Ray said it went with the territory, just before the leg warmers tried to trip him into a laundry basket full of dirty football shirts. As for Peter, you should have seen him after he was buried in soap powder. And then, when the spirit added water, well I expect they're still cleaning up now.

Like I said, some Sunday. Never mind, it's my week off tomorrow. Egon promised!

*Monday, 5th November 1990*

So much for my first day off. A Monster from the Id crashed through a cinema on Broadway and the guys pleaded with me to cancel my trip to Macys for a fishing rod and basket.

The monster was at least sixty feet tall, coloured blue and green, with the biggest claws you've ever seen on a paranormal entity. Egon said he'd add it to the catalogue, whatever that means. It took all four of us to bust the thing and we didn't manage that until after the creature sped through three shopping malls gobbling every piece of food it could find. We finally tracked it to a fast food joint near the Central Library, munching its way through five hundred chicken burgers and three hundred and twenty gallons of cola. Talk about big appetites!

The Monster was actually very apologetic about causing so much trouble, asking me if I knew a good dentist. It came as no surprise to learn that it had a few

problems with his teeth after eating that much. Just as it was showing us a few horrendous cavities, we busted it anyway. After all, the cinema management paid good money to have the thing busted and a contract is a contract. But the bust exhausted me, so no shopping trip. You know how it is – some days just conspire against you. I just wish mine didn't.



*Tuesday, 6th November 1990*

Nearly made it out of HQ when the phone rang. A one hundred foot tall Monster from the Id was crashing through Grand Central Station and could we take care of it? Janine gave me a hard stare when I said I was off on a fishing trip and so I reluctantly piled into ECTO-1 with the others, powered up the Proton Guns and headed uptown.

It was the same story as yesterday. The Monster was very sorry but he'd got this awful toothache and could we please recommend a dentist? (This was after it had literally eaten the entire contents of five shops in the entrance hall – you know, the ones near the platform doors. The monster had a huge lollipop in its hand (I didn't know where it had got that from!) which nearly fell on Peter's head.



Ray insisted that we took the lollipop back to HQ for Slimer, but he was asleep in Egon's laboratory, wired up to some strange instruments. Slimer was snoring away with a huge grin on his face, licking his lips. I had very little idea what our neighbourhood ghost was dreaming about but I suspected it was something to do with marshmallows, baked beans and lemon meringue pies stuffed into one sandwich.

Egon says it was a new test and that we shouldn't disturb our green buddy. I had a nagging feeling that this test and our recent busts were somehow connected, but Egon told me not to be so unscientific.

*Wednesday, 7th November 1990*

This really was too much. Three poltergeists, a werewolf and half a dozen imps running down Broadway searching for gobstoppers, fizz powder and toffee bars. New Yorkers ignore most things, but not when the things in question are big, green and yellow spotted and slaver in your pockets searching for chocolate.

We hunted them all down and then got a report of several weird burglaries in the Bronx – it's a dangerous area. But all the thefts were in sweet shops.

We headed over there and our PKE Meters started to go wild – Spook Central all over again! The paranormal forces were sweeping all over the place and the Bronx inhabitants were soon sweeping over ECTO-1, demanding we got rid of them all – as if it was our fault! The bust took over ten hours of solid work. I just dashed off these lines to keep track of how many days holiday I'm missing...

*Thursday, 8th November 1990*

When you get three totally bloated demons turning up on your door, followed by twenty-four rounded sprites and assorted, fat, whatnots (and I mean whatnots – Egon says they were defi-

nately not in the catalogue), you know you're in trouble. Except we weren't. No, only Egon was in trouble and for the most unscientific of reasons, I have to say.

You probably guessed already, but Egon's experiment had somehow turned Slimer's dreams into a powerful paranormal siren call, such that his usual hunger pangs (which happen every three or four seconds) became persuasive commands to all the ghosts in the immediate area to become very hungry. So while Slimer was hooked up to Egon's machine, he was ordering all these ghosts to eat everything they could find!

The demons turned up to ask Egon to wake Slimer up, because they were now very full and they really couldn't eat anything else. Then one of them added that the dream call had started to get through to a Rock monster that had a particular affinity for steel girders and skyscrapers. Quickly leaving this motley band of ghosts at the front door, Egon raced upstairs and woke Slimer up. The demons gave a sigh of relief and vanished.

Egon still says the whole episode was totally unscientific but he should know by now that ghosts don't take science at schools. For me, the whole thing leaves me with the impression of several demons, sprites and possibly a Rock monster or two, racing round some psychic gymnasium, working off their extra weight. The worst of it (apart from not getting a holiday again!) was that Slimer still woke up hungry!



# OVER 100 LITTLE MERMAID PRIZES TO BE WON!



is the latest blockbuster animated Walt Disney movie. To celebrate this and to celebrate the release of the new single, 'Under The Sea', taken from the film, is proud to be offering a vast assortment of Little Mermaid prizes.

'Under The Sea', the single from the film, features the vocals of SEBASTIAN C, the cypso singing, dignified, highly theatrical but sensitive crab. There are various special remixes accompanying the single with an extra special JELLYBEAN remix, as well as the Oscar winning original soundtrack version.

All you have to do is answer the three questions shown below, then write them on a postcard (or the back of an envelope) along with your name, age and address to.

Entries should arrive no later than

1. What was the first full-length animated feature?  
A. Peter Pan  
B. Snow White and the Seven Dwarves  
C. Dumbo

2. Which film features a rabbit called Thumper?  
A. Pinocchio  
B. Jungle Book  
C. Bambi

3. What is the name of the singing crab in The Little Mermaid?  
A. Sebastian Coe  
B. Sebastian C  
C. Larry Lobster

The winners will be the first correct answers to be drawn after the closing date.

There will be four first prize-winners who will each receive a Little Mermaid moving figure, an animated video of the single, 'Under The Sea', a T-Shirt, a Stationery Pack containing Notepads, Gift Bags, Stickers and Pencil Toppers, and three plush-fabric characters from the film.

There will be twenty second prizes of the video to the song, and fifteen third prizes of three plush-fabric characters from the film.

Finally, there will be fifty runners-up prizes of Little Mermaid T Shirts.

Let's face it, life is better under the sea!



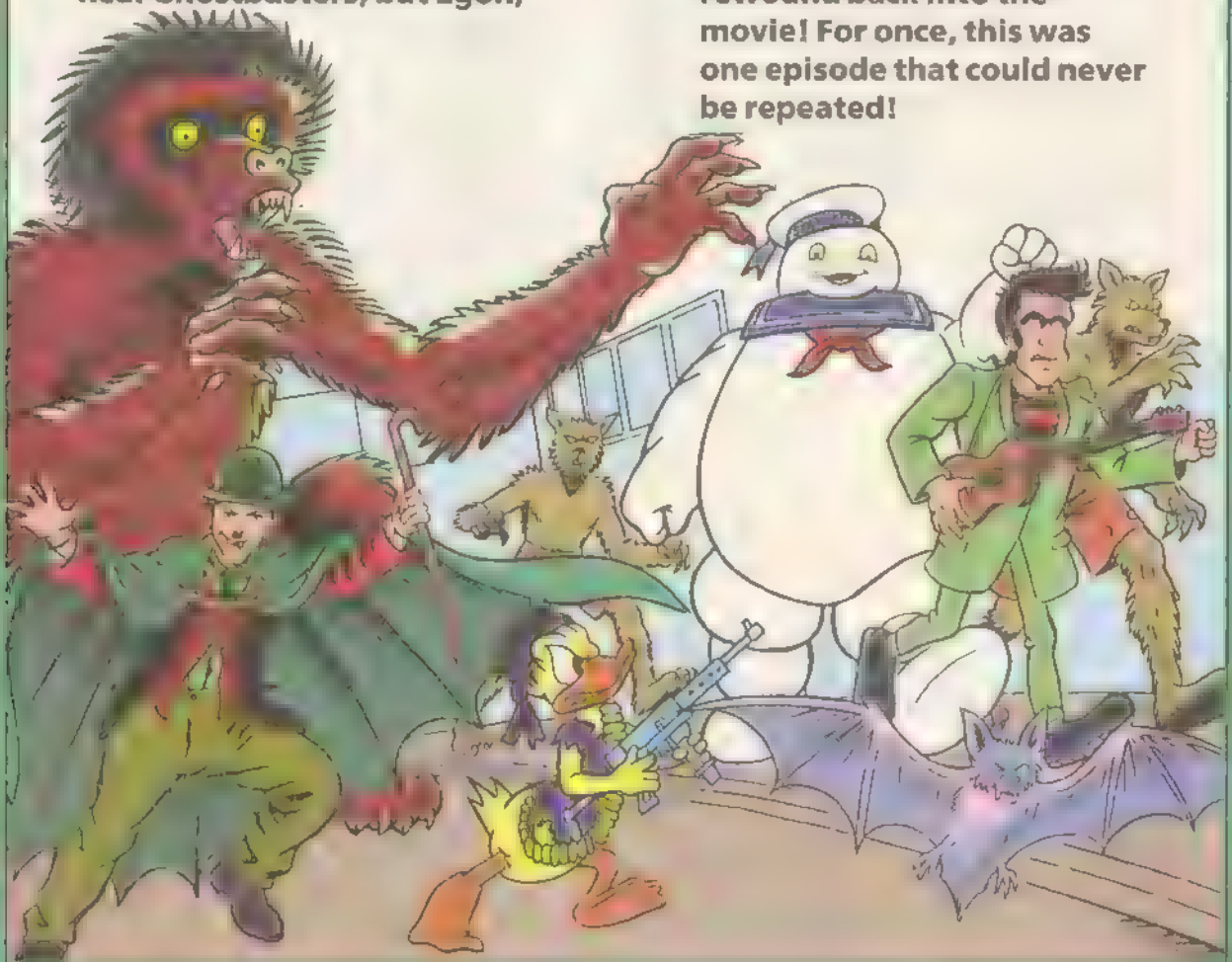
# MOVIE MONSTERS

The characters on the big screen literally came to life, and it wasn't due to any spectacular acting skills. Not surprisingly, the punters in the picture house almost choked on their hot-dogs – nobody had told them the film would be in 3-D!

Now, no-one likes leaving before the end, but on this occasion the decision was unanimous: head for the exit, the monsters are coming! Sat at the back row were none other than The Real Ghostbusters, but Egon,

though somewhat shaken at being stirred from his comfortable seat, quickly ascertained the obvious. Yes, it had to be a cataclysm of gargantuan size.

Things were beginning to reach horror proportions. Thankfully, Slimer remained in the projection room with all the food that had been abandoned, and in his hurry to get some 'fast food', accidentally knocked the 'rewind' lever. Hey, presto! The monsters were suddenly rewound back into the movie! For once, this was one episode that could never be repeated!



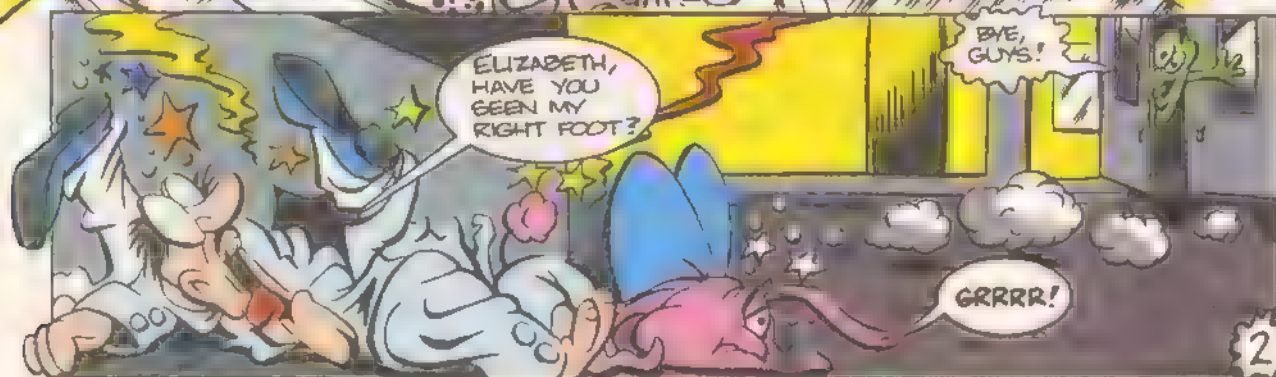
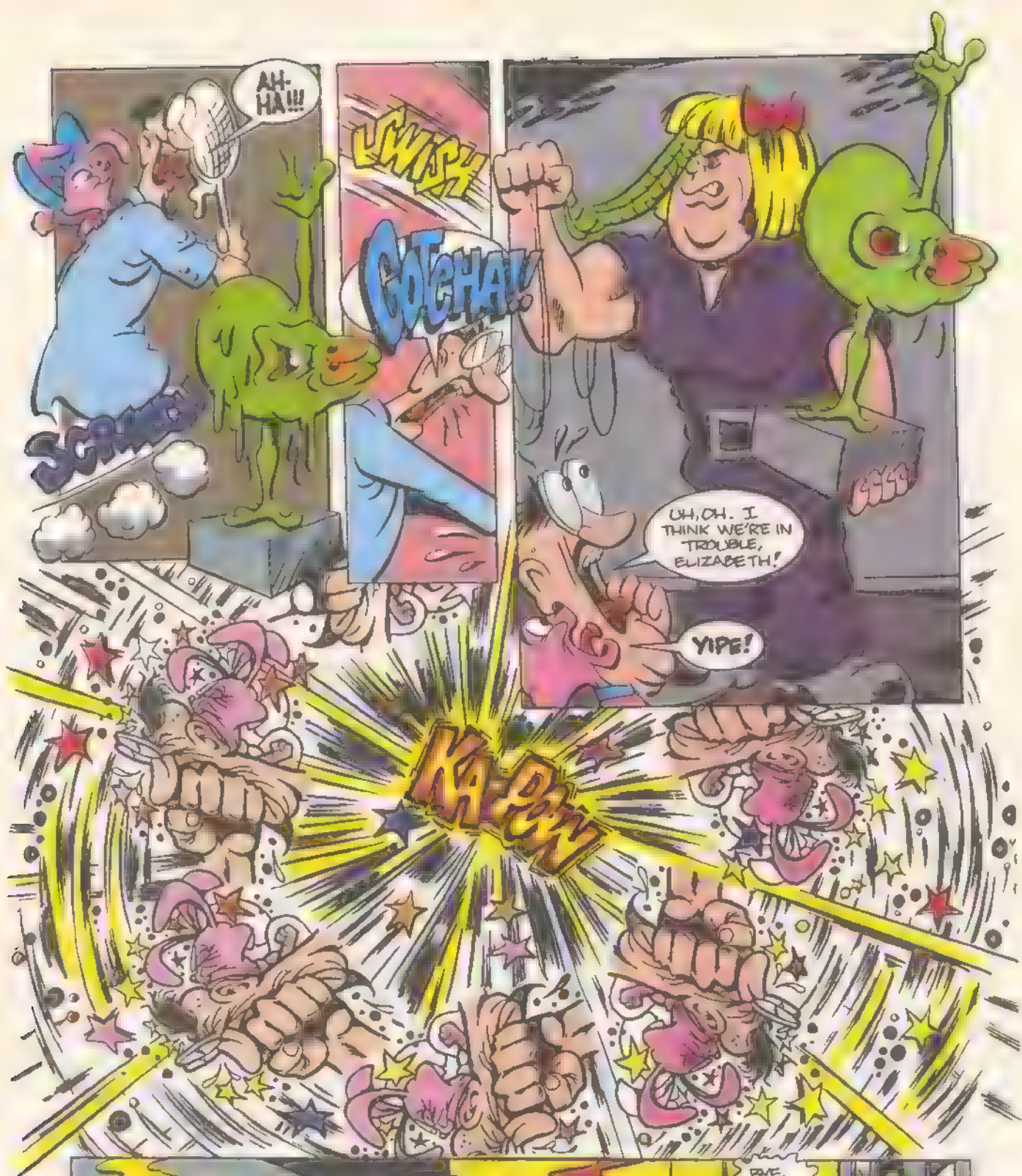


# ART FOR Slimmer's Snake!

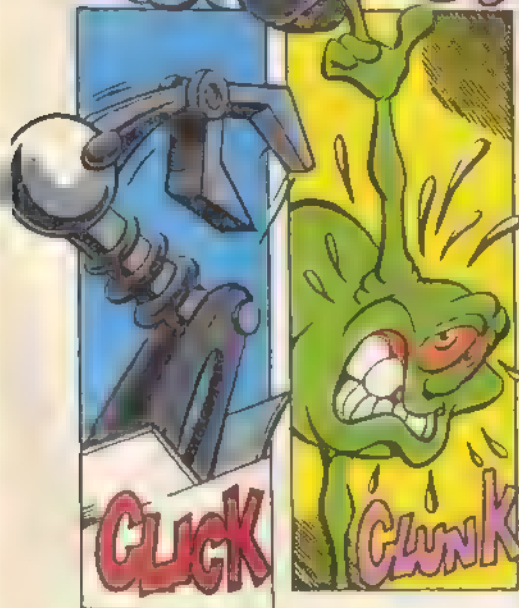
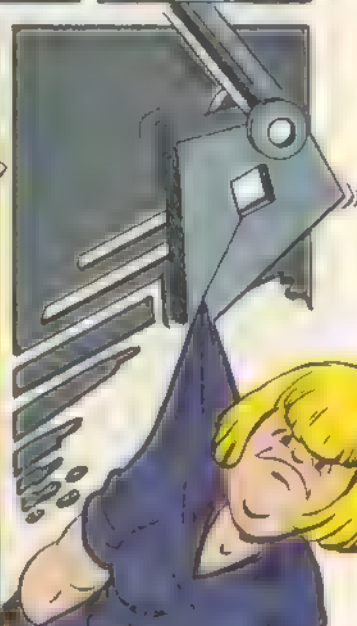
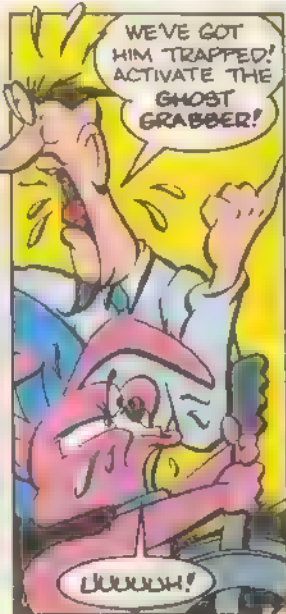
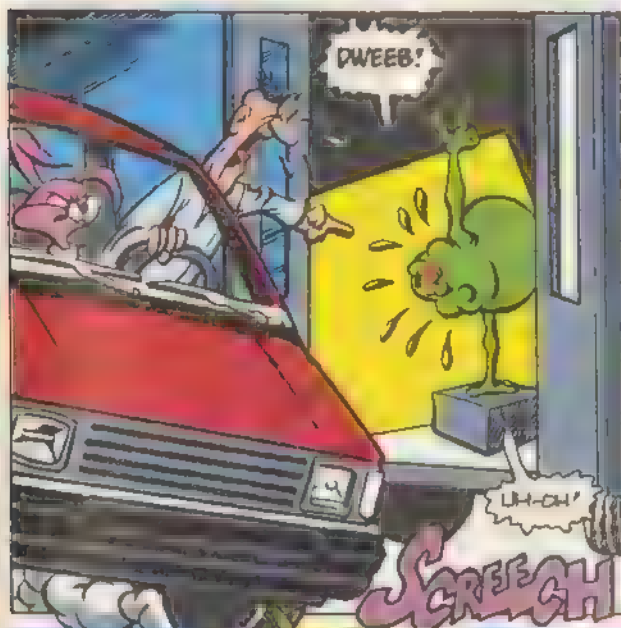
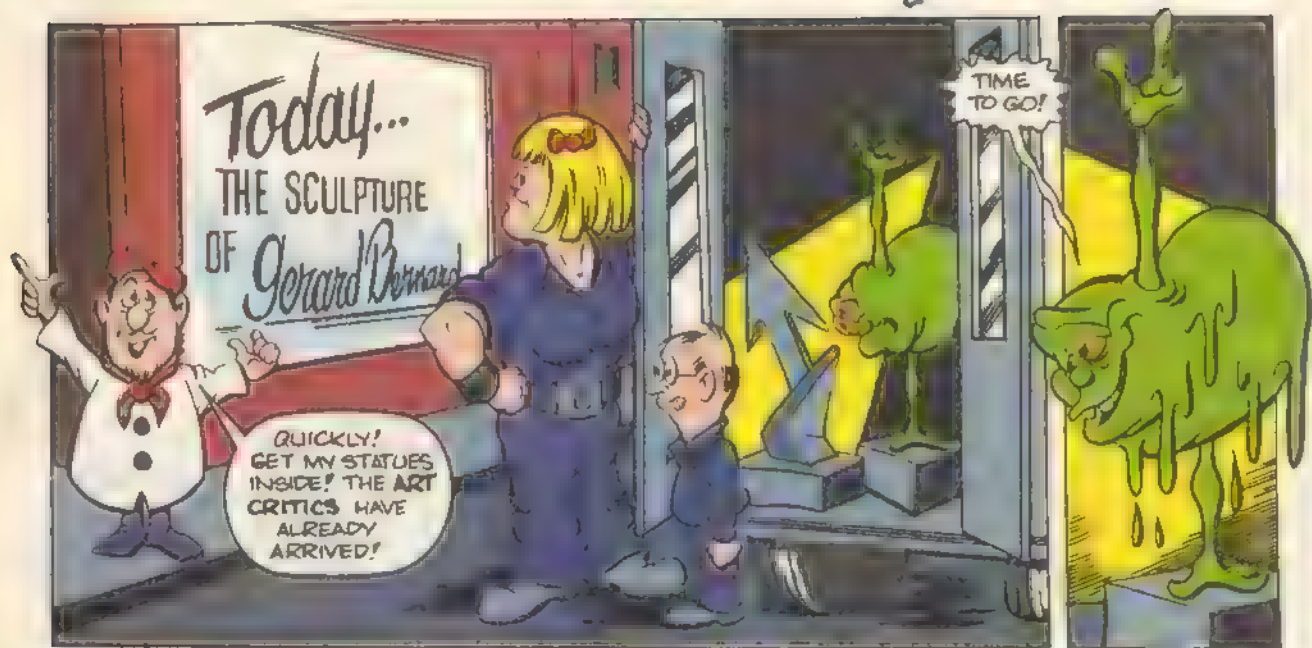


PAMELA HICKEY and  
DENNY'S MACOY STORY  
GORDON MORRISON ART  
TAMMY DANIEL INKS  
JOSEPH ALLEN LETTERS  
KENT SMITH COLOURS

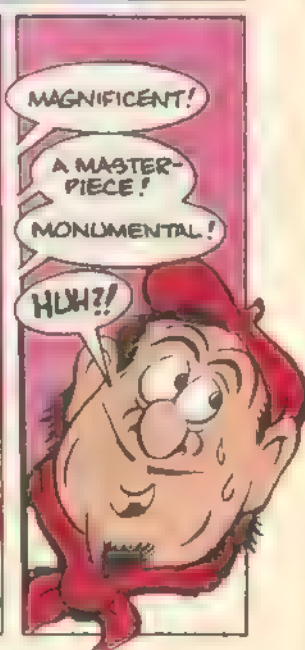
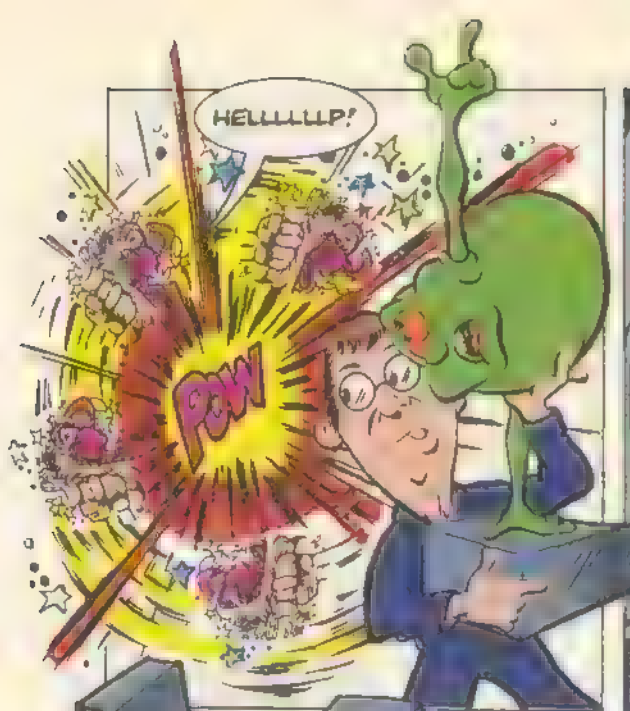




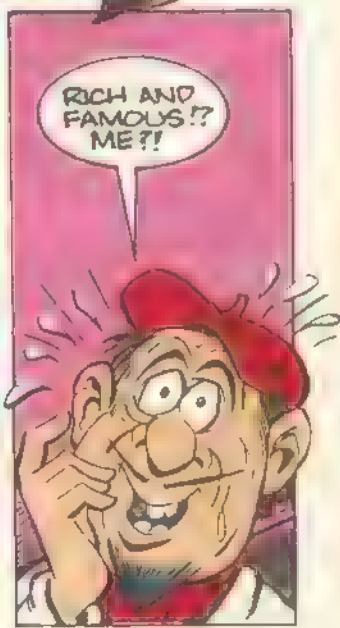
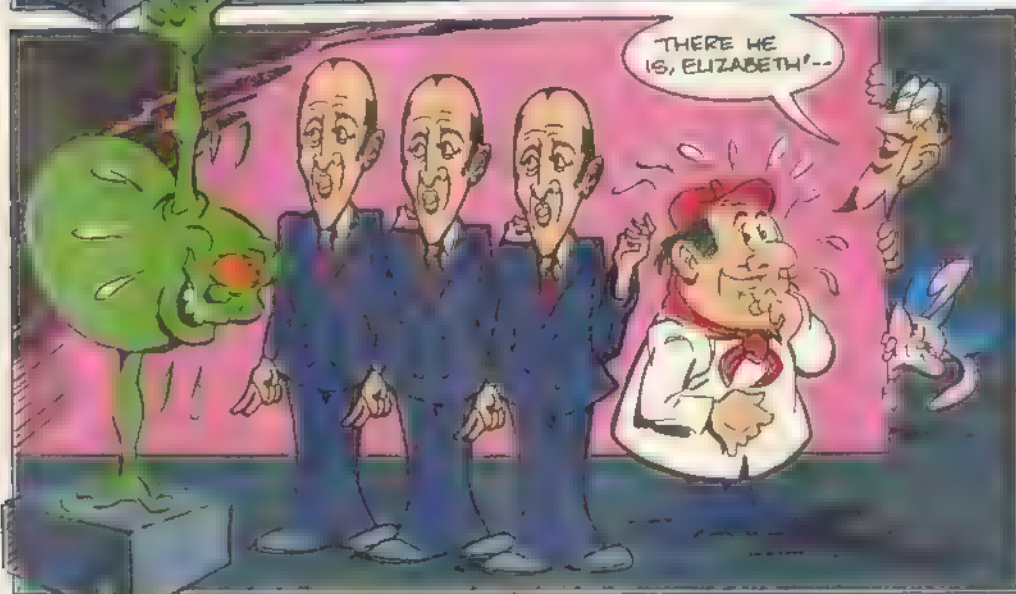
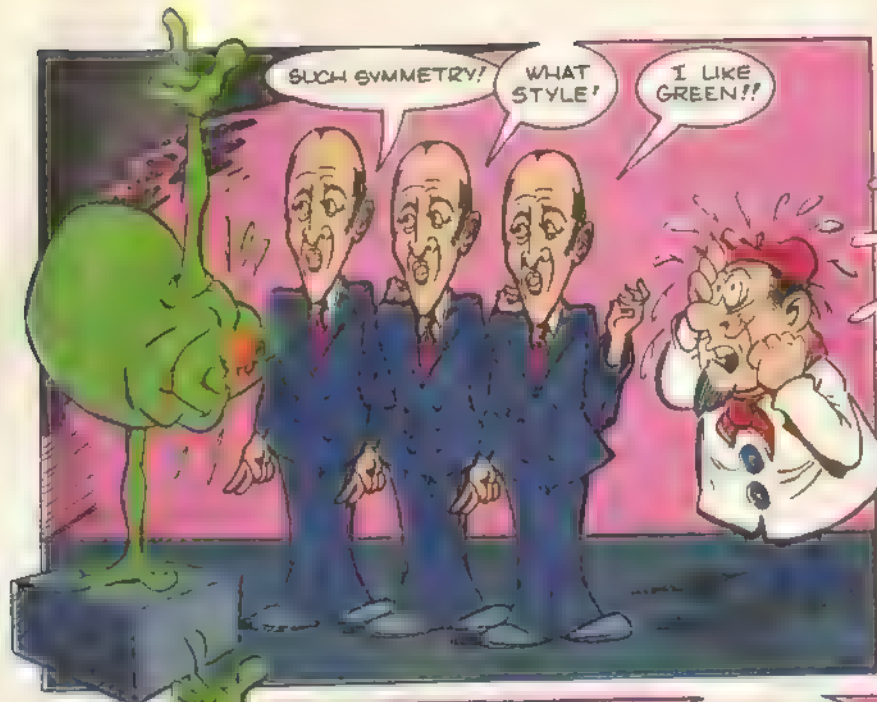














TRUTH, HONESTY  
AND A DIFFERENT  
SLICE OF PIZZA!!

McCain

TEENAGE MUTANT HERO

TURTLES™  
PIZZA  
MINI SLICES



TM & 1990 MIRAGE STUDIOS  
LICENSED BY COPY RIGHT PROMOTIONS LTD

FOR ALL YOU TURTLE LOVING DUDES  
-NEW McCAIN TEENAGE MUTANT HERO  
TURTLES™ PIZZA MINI SLICES

In 2 wacky varieties, Cheese, Ham & Tomato, and Apple!  
And just look what Leonardo's got for you and your mum.

A mega 20p off super cool McCain Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles Pizza Mini Slices. Are you cool enough to check out our radical new Apple flavour? Give this coupon to your mum so she can save 20p off the food all Turtles love.

PLAY  
COWABUNGA!!

Each new McCain Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles Pizza Mini Slices pack has 4 exciting colour Turtle cards attached. Collect enough and **you** can play the new Turtles Card Game - **COWABUNGA**. It's fast and furious fun for you and all your friends.



20p OFF

To the Consumer: To obtain 20p off the price of our McCain Teenage Mutant Hero Turtles Pizza Mini Slices pack, just present this coupon the next time you visit your local store. Sorry, but McCain Turtles Pizza stocks have to be rationed at present - so only one coupon is allowed per purchase.

VALID UNTIL 31st JANUARY 1991

To the Retailer: McCain Foods GB Ltd. will refund the face value plus handling allowance for all coupons accepted on the terms given. Send to: McCain Foods Pizza Mini Slices Coupon Offer, PO Box 17, Kettering, Northants NN16 5JW by 31st March 1991.



# DEAD TRUE!



There was an unusual relationship between a young Englishman called Matthew and a confused ghost who thought he was still alive. The first time Matthew sighted the shadowy figure was in the early 1970's inside his house in Cambridgeshire. He heard a noise coming from the direction of the staircase and at first thought that the ghost was a burglar. Matthew bravely decided to approach the figure, whereupon he realised that he was not dealing with a thief, but a ghost! The ghost was sighted regularly after that first meeting and Matthew learned that the ghost's name was Mr. Webbe, who had actually been born in the house! The ghostly gentleman wore clothes and a wig that suggested he was from the 17th century. He wore a coat of deep green with frilly cuffs and a cream cravat and

he walked with the aid of a wooden stick. It was quite common for wealthy people of that era to suffer from gout, which is an inflammation of the joints — usually of the feet, and it is almost certain that this was what caused Mr. Webbe's death. Strange smells filled the air, and although nobody in Matthew's family smoked, the strong smell of pipe tobacco often filled the rooms, together with the aroma of musty, old books. Once, Matthew's curiosity was aroused so much that he approached the ghost and asked him if he knew anything about these peculiar happenings. Much to his surprise, Mr. Webbe replied that, as it was his house, he was entitled to do whatever he liked! Over the years Matthew got to know quite a lot about his confused house-guest. Indeed, he even got the opportunity to shake hands with him one day — well, almost! Once, when

Matthew came face to face with Mr. Webbe, he held out his hand in an effort to make physical contact. After all, Mr. Webbe was so convinced that he was alive, so maybe he was after all! An eerie feeling of timelessness surrounded Matthew's body as his outstretched hand cut right through the hand of Webbe's. Matthew once asked the spectre about his background and learned that Mr. Webbe was once a grain trader who had worked hard at his living, pouring most of the money he earned into the house, which was his pride and joy. Consequently, he could not bear the thought of leaving it behind after he had died!





# GH<sup>0</sup>ST WRITING!



Yo! Here we go again delving into the hideously unknown. Yep, it's time for me to face your letters again.

**Dear Peter...**

Why are you so mad at Slimer. Is it because he eats everything in the HQ, or is it because Ray always stops you from busting him?

– Steven Hevey, Leigh-On-Sea

*Right on both counts. But don't forget that it's always me that he slimes. Well, that's until I get my own back but that, as they say, is another story!!!*

1. How long have you been in business with the rest of the gang?

2. Do you ever have false alarms?

3. How did you first meet Slimer?

4. Do you ever wish you hadn't?

– Graham Henderson, Middlesbrough.

*1. Since 1984. 2. A fair few I must admit, but we rarely show them to you as they don't make very exciting stories! 3. It was our first official bust. On the twelfth floor of the Sedgewick Hotel, I got slimed for the very first time. 4. Constantly, but Egon likes the little spud because he can help him in his experiments.*

Will there be another Ponquadrager story?

– James Mawman, Newark

*Woah, hold on there, boy! That Ponquadrager guy was one mean son of a gun, and I wouldn't want to get involved with him and Nekkdasgeddon again. Well, not if I could help it anyway!*

Here's a question for you: What did you feel like when you blasted Mr Stay-Puft, The Marshmallow Man, and the marshmallow fell on you?

– Grant Tiffin, Harrow

*Sticky... but relieved!*

People say that **The Real Ghostbusters** is only for boys, why is this? I get **The Real Ghostbusters** comics, they're fab and I'm a girl!

PS I have a Slimer™ and some Ecto-Plazm™!

– Gillian Lawton, Aspull

*I expect that people say that because they are pretty stupid. Lots of girls love **The Real Ghostbusters**, but I imagine that it's really me in particular, Gillian. Oh, and whatever you do, keep that slimy stuff to yourself!*

Please could you answer my questions:

1. In **Ghostbusters II**, how did you get the Statue of Liberty back to its right place?

2. In Issue forty-six there is a story called **Ponquadrager II – Demon War!** In which issue was the first Ponquadrager story in?

3. Why do you call Slimer the spud?

– Ross Pope

*1. More slime and more Jackie Wilson! 2. Issue twenty-one! 3. Well, if you look closely, you will notice that Slimer's body bears an uncanny resemblance to a potato!*

Please can you answer my questions:

1. Why is Ray so keen on doing things?

2., What is the slime in **Ghostbusters II** made of?

3. How are the Proton Packs made?

– Nigel Murphy and Shona, Greystones

*1. I have never, ever been able to work that one out. Totally unbelievable at times, he is! 2. I'd rather not know! It's bad enough that it exists in the first place without examining it! Yeuch! You must be real sickos to want to know that! 3. Well, as I've already explained, Egon and Ray wait until I wander out of the room, then they set to work on their next invention. Then they grin at me, like two Cheshire cats, when I come back in. Honestly and truly I do not know how – or why, for that matter – that they do it!*

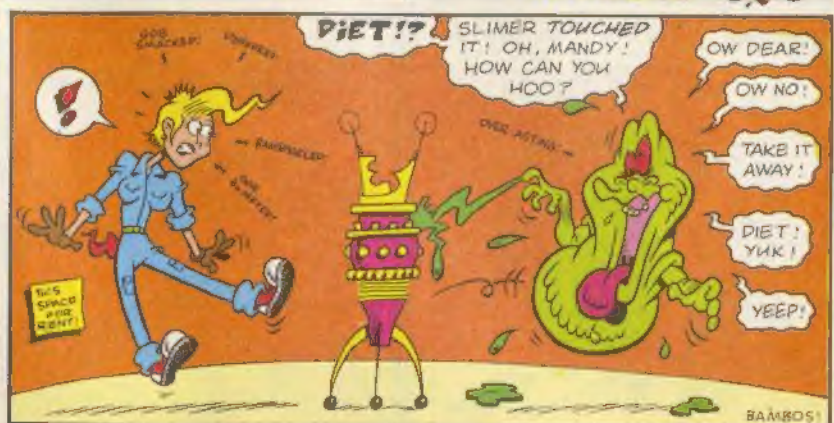
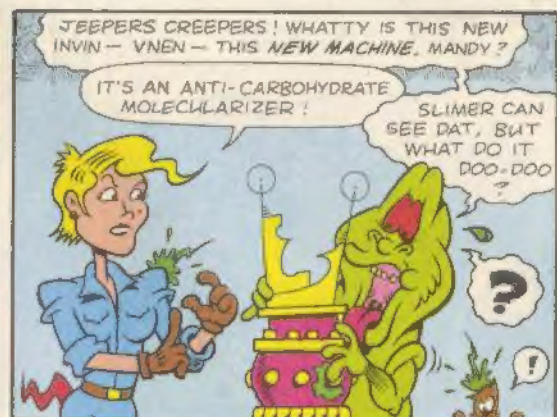
Ghost Writing, Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2



# YOU'LL BE PETRIFIED!



**IN JUST 7 DAYS**





YOUR FRIDGE HASN'T SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! IT'S...

**S'Ivel**

# FIENDISH Feet

**THE HORRIBLY DELICIOUS TREAT**

WONT BE A MINUTE DEAR--

TEE HEE!

SENSIBLE MOTHER

...JUST PUTTING THESE IN THE FRIDGE FOR THE CHILDREN FOR LATER



FANGS A LOT



RATTLE 'N' ROLL



SPOOKY WOOGY



FRANK 'N' STEIN



SNORTILLA THE GRUNT



MELTING MELVIN



PHAROAH NUFF

AND--

OFF WE GO

INSIDE THE FRIDGE...

YAHOO! OKAY GANG, LETS HAVE SOME FIENDISH FUN!

HEE! HEE!

YEAH! LETS GO SCARE!

RIGHT YOU SILLY SAUSAGES, START JUMPING OUT OF YOUR SKINS, 'COS HERE COMES FANGS A LOT!

HEH! HEH!

SCARED SILLY

HA! HA!

AND SNORTILLA HAS GOT THESE TOMATOES TOTALLY TERRIFIED!

WHITE WITH FRIGHT

WATCH OUT YOU JIBBERING JELLY... YOU'RE NEXT!

QUINER! QUINER!

HEH! HEH! LUCKY THIS SALAD BOWL'S COVERED IN CLING FILM!

DOING! SPOING!

CLING FILM

LATER...

COME HERE CHILDREN, I'VE GOT A NICE SURPRISE FOR YOU.

O-OH, IF ONLY SHE KNEW

ACTING INNOCENT

TERRIFIED TOMATO

AND A FRIGHTFUL SURPRISE FOR MUM, HEE HEE!



TONGUE TWISTER

YOGURTS AND DESSERTS FROM

